

as I do not mean in future to write oftener than once a
week I shall send you a little acct. to private concerns, my
own health I hope is not worse, but Dundas who sees me anxious,
tells me under such circumstances I must not expect health
to return, I have never yet got further than St. Leonard's in
any of my rides, perdy most morn? His or Her M^{rs} have wanted
me, yesterday I got on horseback about 3. notwithstanding
S^r Ed. Affles death was pressed to dine at St. Leonard's, three
ladies there was no refusing, they all looked well M^{rs} M^r only
melancholy, as Cooper says, "with those who ever felt the sting
of sorrow sorrow is a sacred thing."

& her least pretty but sadly despairing countenance, attracts
me the most. M^{rs} H. seems fully recovered, tell y^r S. - (not to
be seated) a flirtation is going on between the Widow J. & the
professed bachelor B. the wild romantic paths in the forest
& great park are the scenes which witness this attractive conver-
sations, she would be little able to say where she rode, tho'
this means nothing & part on I rather, it serves to produce a smile
amid our gloomy scene. my sweet Helen has had a cold & is
letty is distracting by word that without any cause she has
from over anxiety made herself ill, what mischief flows from
this fountain of purest delight affection, teach me the degree of
indifference you & y^r S. think so practicable. may neither of you
have occasion to practice. my plan will be about the 12 of next month
to take Chas. & Lilly & meet Helen & Ste or Ned Lynch, I shall

not be able to hold out longer & then things here will be in
a train, if I do essential good to my country or even the
female part of this family I wd sacrifice any time my health
but my knowledge of the carte du pays, says no I shall
write only once a fortnight, when that time comes, you must
do without knowing my propensity is strong, if friend
Cartwright is come from Switzerland well & pleased with his
jaunt I shall just add when I love how thick then is
surely you must think me a sad prosier especially when
I confess I shd like still to chat with you -

10 of Cook.

I have been with Mrs - by his bedside more than an hour, he is
clear in his idea not near so quiet but far too much agitated
Greville & I are in favour & to spend this day with him, I do not
upon the whole like him so well today. adieu my kind remem-
brance to S. M. & L. G. J. letter with her prayer came yesterday
the true spirit of devotion pervades all the compass of that kind
I see her in the light of an angel even here, may I not be unworthy
to become her associate in an incorporeal world. 4th of the 20th (but
you must have mistaken the date this being only the 21st) came this morn.
I will ~~ask~~ John about Georges Stock? God bless you both, continue
to like & regard me as much as you can but never press beyond need.
He has again talked of me & G. J. - this is horrible. he says I must lay in his
room every night. -